

Provincial Library

# THE CHRONICLE

VOL. III. NO. 12.

CROSSFIELD, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1910.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

## PEABODY'S OVERALLS

Wear like a Pigs Nose.

**GUARANTEE**—Ten cents for every button that comes off. Twenty-five cents for every rip up the seam.

## SEE DAVE

See Him at Once About That New Easter Suit.

**D. G. HARVIE**

## Provincial Paragraphs

The Lethbridge Brick Co., expect to turn out 50,000 bricks daily.

John Chrapko, of Hairy Hill, stole dollars eighty-seven from one Joe Weber. Four months.

Mr. E. H. Dingman and her infant child were burned to death at Estevie on the 28th ult.

Elizabeth Spence and Rosie Jones were sentenced at Edmonton to three and two months respectively.

The two latest additions to the newspaper list in this province are the Burdette Tribune and Carmingay Sun.

A farmer at Strathmore failed to advertise a mare that strayed to his place. A magistrate fined him \$25 and costs.

Things are lively in Calgary police circles. Const. Vaughan has made charges of favoritism and certain other things against Sergt. Burrows.

E. Taylor, who appealed at the District Court at Vegreville, from a summary conviction for selling a stove without a license, won his case.

The hotel at Staveland had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire. Some straw in the cellar caught fire and ran up between the walls to the roof.

W. Rose and E. E. Ives, C.P.R. clerks, were found guilty on Saturday of issuing a one cent pass rate from Calgary and receiving money for same. Sentence was reserved until March 11th. It is understood that Ives will appeal.

I. Holt, who was sentenced to 9 years in connection with J. Dubois' cattle stealing outfit, and J. Holt and Louis Salway who each received five years were taken from the penitentiary under escort to be present at the ringleader's trial at Red Deer.

During the worst storm of the winter the shack of Harry Minavia, of Cupar, caught fire and his wife, who was alone and ill in bed, rushed scantly clad and with bare feet for her nearest neighbor, a quarter of a mile distant. Her strength gave out and the following day she was found dead.

A Leduc gentleman named John Yek took certain articles from a mercantile concern in that town with the result that one month was the sentence meted out. While awaiting shipment to His Majesty's sanitarium he attempted to break out of the "cooler." Now he is up on charge number two.

A gentleman floated into Cochrane last week and registered at one of the hotels as P. G. McGregor. His intention was, so he said and to use his own expression, to open a "Sartorial Atelier." He was to open up on Monday but having run short of coin on the Sunday night he cashed a little cheque. Monday morn he wended his way to the depot to see if his baggage had arrived. By a strange coincidence the west bound pulled in at that time and since then he has been a minus quantity.

While Joe Philpott was engaged in doing a little repair work in the upper part of the Burrard Grain Co., elevator, a loose board slipped from its position and came in contact with the revolving cups in such a way that Mr. Philpott was struck a right smart blow on the head by the board. It "knocked him out" for a little while, and he dropped about seven feet. There was no help within call but after a time he was able to descend and secure the necessary attention to the wound on his forehead.—Daysland Press.

Ernest Wood, a young man of Jacksonville, Ill., U.S.A., blew into town and imbibed so freely in liquor that he became obnoxious and pulled out his six-shooter and made several people step round in a lively manner, as he threatened them with a liberal charge of lead. Chief of police Fish was summoned, and when he entered the place Mr. Wood became very subdued and quietly submitted to his removal to the coop where he spent the night. On the following morning Justices of the Peace Thompson and Holmes tried the case, and after hearing the evidence a fine of \$50 and costs was imposed. Mr. Thompson then gave Wood wholesome advice, which if observed will do that gentleman considerable good if he intends to make Alberta his home.—High River Times.

## OUR BUSY TOWN

The local merchants are busy men these days preparing for the spring season. We took a trip round one day and everywhere we saw large crates standing to be unpacked, clerks marking goods and visions of the large stocks, big amount of money necessary to carry on even a store in a small place like this rose before our eyes. In a few weeks the tillers of the soil will be working on the land and already behind the scenes, as it were, the merchants are stocking up. Almost all of them are endeavoring to surpass their previous capacity in the matter of catering to the public. We wandered home and lit our pipe and sat down to consider what we had witnessed and in our reverie our mind drifted back to certain people, very nice, who we had known in the east. They were steady, plodding business men in small towns and were most conservative in all they did. In a land like this where the influx of new settlers brings about such rapid and incredible changes, it behooves the merchants to move rapidly. Towns are practically built in a day. A spot of barren prairie inside of two years is a grain shipping centre of no small importance. Can you realize what it means to a business man? Increased stock, larger buildings, if he would retain his trade. Some of our old down-east conservative business men would candidate for positions in a lunatic asylum if such a whirlwind of development hit them. It means that their aim if for the present and the future, the past has been good, the present points to a good spring and the future means further development. Judging from what we saw, the local merchants mean to keep abreast of the times.

## Acme News

(Too late for last week.)

Mr. J. G. Pratt and family arrived in town Sunday.

Mr. T. Parsons has purchased a farm south of town.

Mr. Mott is busy excavating the basement of the new of Mr. R. B. Estes.

Mr. P. S. Burn is busy putting up a house for Mr. C. Boko on his farm south of town.

Messrs. W. Bannerman, J. G. Pratt, D. McKinnon and R. Estes were in Calgary last week.

Mr. B. Shields, late manager of the Merchants Bank. Carstairs, has been transferred to this point.

A Grand ball will be held here on March 17th, St. Patrick's Day. This will be the ball of the season so all turn out.

A box Social will be held on Tuesday, March 22nd, under the auspices of the Methodist Church. M. W. Bannerman will sell the boxes.

The Masquerade Ball held on Friday February 25th, was a decided success. A number were in costumes and all greatly enjoyed themselves.

The Literary club held a meeting on Saturday evening last and it was a decided success. The next meeting, on Saturday, will be the scene of a mock trial, when P. S. Burn will be charged with horse stealing. Messrs. Magee & Wilson will act as Counsel and W. Bannerman will act as Judge.

## A CONVENTION

Arrangements have been made for the holding of an Educational Convention in Calgary on March 29th, 30th and 31st. This convention will in all probability organize a permanent provincial educational association which will provide for the holding of annual conventions of the educationists of the province.

The Minister of Education has nominated a Provisional Executive under whose direction a programme has been prepared. Printed copies of these will be forwarded to all teachers in a few days and all others interested may secure programmes upon application to the Department of Education or to the Provisional Secretary, W. H. Thompson, Principal of the Normal School, Calgary. Full particulars regarding railway rates etc. will be on the programmes.

## Goldenrod

Mr. Hudd is on the sick list.

Mrs. Brink gave a farewell party on Wednesday evening, February 29th. Everybody stayed until the small wee hours and had a splendid time.

Dialogue practice was held in the school on Monday, February 28th. The dialogues are progressing well and the programme for the 19th is an assured success.

A social for the benefit of the church will be held on Wednesday, March 16th. A good programme is promised and lunch will be served. Everybody invited to attend.

Literary was held in the school house on Wednesday, March 2nd. The following programme was rendered. Solo, Mr. Bradshaw; Recitation, Mrs. Brink; Solo, Miss Michial; reading of Goldenrod Ellipse by Mr. Bradshaw; Recitation, Miss Barton; Chorus by five of the members. Meeting closed with the National Anthem.

## Beaverdam School Report

Honor roll for February. Names in order of merit.

STANDARD III.  
Hazel Havens; Grace Walsh; Loyd Havens; Alfred Wolcott; Hiram Walsh; Maggie McPhee.

STANDARD II.  
Walter Havens.

STANDARD I.  
Clifford Stone; Harold Walsh.

PRIMER  
Lola Havens; Grace Vance; Ivan Vance; Vera Stone.

CLASS A.  
Frankie Buck; Angus Walsh.

CLASS B.  
Florence Buck; Ethel Buck.

L. M. Bernhardt, Teacher.

## Rodney U. F. A.

A very successful meeting of the Rodney branch of the United Farmers of Alberta was held on March 3rd, the next meeting will be held on Tuesday March 22nd, all are cordially invited.

Mr. C. Moore, lawyer, Carstairs, will not be in town on Thursday, March 17th.

## In Pound

The following cattle are in Crossfield Pound. 1 red cow, and calf at foot, branded on left ribs 36.  
1 yearling Heifer, red and white branded on left ribs 36.  
W. Strain, Poundkeeper.

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD



### Lumber Talk

Is sure to be of interest to those who are, and to those who intend to build, so we want you to let us have a change at your contracts. We feel pretty sure it will be of mutual advantage and we know that we can furnish you lumber in quantities of better quality at lower prices than most dealers.

### The Only Place

In town where you can get the Genuine

**LETHBRIDGE GALT COAL**

We also handle  
**Knee Hill Coal.**  
**Taber Coal.**

Place Your Orders Now.

## CROSSFIELD LUMBER YARD

GEO. BECKER, PROPRIETOR.

## McKAY BROS

Central for Government 'Phone.

Central for Farmers' Independent 'Phone.

Central for Mandt and Hamilton Wagons and all kinds of Farm Machinery, Gasoline Engines, Wind Mills, Well Casing, Pumps, Galvanized Iron Piping, Burton Water Systems, Hot Air and Hot Water Furnaces, Baths, Sinks, etc.

Our goods are UP-TO-DATE in every respect having every latest improvement. Our Motto is, and will be **Second to None.** Call us up, Look us up, or Write us up and you will receive

## PROMPT ATTENTION

## LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

At Prices to Defy Competition at  
**McDonad & McNaughton's Mills**  
WE HAVE

Shiplap, Flooring, Window and Door Jambs, Ceiling, Drop-siding, Dimension and Rough Lumber

POST OFFICE ADDRESS—CREMONA

Mills 25 miles West of Crossfield on road across Little Red Deer. Accommodation for man and beast.

277



## Lodge Cards

## M. W. OF A.

SUNALTA CAMP NO. 1863

Meets in Oddfellows' Hall, Crossfield, the Second Thursday and Fourth Saturday of each month.

Visiting neighbors welcome.

CHAS. McKAY, GEO. O. DAVIS,  
V. C. Clerk and Secretary.

## CROSSFIELD LODGE I. O. O. F.

No. 42

Meets Every Wednesday Night in the

Oddfellows Hall at 7:30 p.m.

Visiting Brethren Welcome.

James Dryburgh, Rec. Sec.



## "No Surrender," No. 1906.

Meets Tuesday on or before the Full Moon. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write to the officers.

Geo. W. Boyer, W. M. A. Wheeler, Secy.



## Court Prairie Flower No. 1157

Meets the first Saturday and third Monday in the month. Visiting brethren always welcome. For further information write to the officers.

D. Ontke, James Mewhort, C. R. Rec. Sec.

## Professional Cards

## C. W. MOORE,

BARRISTER, SOLICITOR,  
NOTARY PUBLIC  
Carstairs, Alberta  
Will be at Crossfield every Thursday.

## Dr. LARGE,

Dentist, Carstairs,

Will be at the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield, Every Thursday.  
AT CARSTAIRS OFFICE  
Every Day, Except Wednesday and Thursday.

**PATENTS**  
**PROMPTLY SECURED**  
We select the most reliable inventors and engineers and others who realize the advisability of having their Patent business transacted by experts. Preliminary advice free. Charges moderate. Our knowledge of the Patent laws of all countries is a great asset. For request, Marion & Marion, New York Life Bldg., Montreal and Washington, D.C., U.S.A.

## AUCTIONEER

If you want a first-class Sale call on H. A. Weitz, who resides on the J. B. McLaren farm, 1 1/2 miles S.E. of Crossfield, the Auctioneer. Full blooded cattle sales, a speciality. Call on Dick Ontke for terms.

H. A. WEITZ,  
4-13-4 Crossfield, Alta.

## JOE. DEWSBURY

Shoe Repairer

BOOTS AND SHOES NEATLY  
AND PROMPTLY REPAIRED

Closed on Mondays.

Next Door to Chronicle Office, Crossfield

## THE ARCADE

Pool Room and Cigar Store

Come in and spend a pleasant hour and try our Cigars and Soft Drinks. Latest Magazines always kept in stock.

H. Mann Prop.

## The Crossfield Chronicle

Subscription price, \$1.00 per year in advance, or \$1.30 if not paid in advance. Publishers at the Chronicle office, at Crossfield, Alberta, each Friday.

## RATES

Lost, Strayed, Found, Wanted and other transient advertisements of a similar nature one cent a word, six insertions for the price of four. Payable in advance.

Business locals 10 cents per line first insertion; and 5 cents per line each subsequent insertion.

Legal advertisements, 12 cents per line for first insertion; and 8 cents each subsequent insertion.

Commercial contract rates upon application.

E. M. SEAGER,

EDITOR.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11, 1910.

## Editorial

The council are sending in certain suggestions regarding the village ordinance for the consideration of the powers that be who preside over the destinies of the province. Many kicks have been registered against our council but the whole source and secret of the matter is, as far as we can see, in the liberal translation which can be applied to the village ordinance. We have undergone torture, by this we mean that we have perused the ordinance in question and we find it lacking in certain important and essential details. In a town where by-laws can be passed and acted upon by the officers of justice it is a somewhat different matter but even the ordinance respecting towns in our fair province is more explicit. This seems rather ridiculous to us for should not the ordinance regarding the affairs of a government whose power is restricted to be more explicit than that relating to a body whose powers are so much more far reaching? We are not condemning the town ordinance but we do think that the one relating to villages could be framed in a manner more fitting for the work it is to perform. We commend the action of the council and trust that their efforts may not be without result.

Now for Acme. In our last issue one of our readers at Acme drew attention to the slight difference of opinion existing between our worthy confere at Carstairs and ourselves. Our correspondent thinks that the Heaton grain yield which recently appeared under the Carstairs district in the Carstairs Journal belongs to Acme. So do we! The fact is we are not fighting along the line of this particular yield. We are merely asking if the Journal should, or has the right to, appropriate Acme returns, Crossfield returns, Didsbury returns and publish them under the heading "Grain yields in the Carstairs district"? We thank our correspondent for his letter as it opens our eyes to the fact that we are not the sole and only sufferers by the trespass of the family journal in question, and his action in the defence of the name of Acme is to be commended and should appeal to the right existing in the common sense of the majority of men.

## Editorial Notes

The Edmonton Capital had a heading recently "The Penitentiary is Stationary." We were in hopes that it would be moved from place to place in the province as a warning to evil doers.

The following appeared in an Illinois paper:—"G. W. Stewart slipped and fell on the rear end of his engine tank on Wednesday of last week and sprained his back severely. The question arises is he tender."

We asked a gentleman in town the other day what he thought of auctioneers. He snorted right out, a terrible snort, and said "Auctioneers! They are worse than any church scheme. Always asking for more." We were going to ask what he thought of editors but refrained.

The following was a church announcement:—"There will be a service here next Sunday, Providence permitting, and there will be a service whether or no on the following Sunday from the subject: "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved and he that believeth not shall be damned at 10.30 a.m."

A musical critic who resides, or resided, we hardly know which tense to use, in Tennessee gives us the following:—"She achieved effects that were wonderful with a voice and a method that needed no adventitious assistance from display of altitudinosity of register, abyssal depths of contralto bravura, or performance of pulmonary prodigies."

In an exchange the other day we read the tale of a gambler who went to heaven, (we are not responsible for this statement) and after having seen the sights asked if there was not a game on somewhere. He was told that one was running down below but was afraid to go in case he could not get back. Finally they issued him a pass and he trotted off. He soon located the joint but when he arrived he had no coin to get in the game on. It was 23 for his. He returned later with any amount of cash and when asked where he obtained it said "I sold me pass."

## A CURIOUS CHIMNEY.

One in Wales Two Miles High With a Brook Running Through It.  
Who ever heard of a chimney two miles high with a brook running through it? Yet such a chimney exists in connection with the copper works at Cwason, near Aberystwyth, in Glamorganshire, south Wales. This is how it came to be built:  
About sixty years ago the copper smoke from these works was the plague of the neighboring countryside. It settled upon and destroyed the grass for twenty miles round, while the sulphur and arsenic in the fumes affected the hoofs of cattle, causing gangrene. The owners of the works tried all sorts of devices to remedy the trouble, but in vain. Finally Robert Trevitt, who was afterward a successful railway engineer in India, solved the problem.  
The copper works are at the foot of a steep hill. Mr. Trevitt constructed a fine, or chimney, running continuously from the lue to about a hundred feet above the summit, following the natural slope of the ground. The brick which lined it and of which it was largely constructed was burned close by. A small spring gushing out near the summit of the hill was turned into the chimney and allowed to flow through almost its entire length to condense the smoke. Once a year it is swept out and about a ton of precipitated copper obtained. Its top can be seen for between forty and fifty miles—London answers.

## The Training of Novelists.

Fielding was a playwright before he became a novelist. He was also a country squire, a barrister and a police magistrate. Richardson, the son of a carpenter, rose to be the head of a prosperous business before ever he became a novelist. Defoe had many employments besides that of writing. Smollet was a surgeon both on land and sea. Sterne was a parson, if not a good one, and Scott was a sound lawyer who never neglected the duties of his legal office. All of these novelists are masters of the art of address. They all wrote out of a full knowledge and made themselves plain to plain men. Their works survive, partly, of course, because they were born writers, but partly also because they knew much of life and could tell what they knew so that every one should understand it.

## Reason For Blowing.

"Pop," says my son.  
"Why are the whales always blowing?"  
"Oh, just because one of their ancestors swallowed Jonah, I suppose."—Tonkers Statesman.

Want "Ads" Pay.

## Crossfield School District No. 752

The REGULAR MEETINGS of the above School Board will be held at the School House at 10 a. m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the Store of D. G. Harvey.  
J. A. Macdonnell, Chairman.  
G. W. Boyce, Sec.-Treas.

## For Quick Sale of Real Estate IN THE

**Acme District**  
List Your Property With  
**McCain & May,**  
ACME, - ALTA.

TAIRSCOT, P. O.  
MONEY TO LOAN AT LOWEST RATES  
Insurance placed in Best Companies.  
We have some fine farm lands for sale and invite prospective purchasers to give us a call.

## ACME REALTY CO.

Lands Wanted to List  
Insurance

Money to Loan  
At Lowest Rates

Experienced Auctioneer Always on Hand  
Commissioner for Affidavits

**W. Bannerman, Mgr.**  
Acme, Alta.

## The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

Wholesale and Retail Butchers

## WE

Pay Cash for BUTTER,  
EGGS, POULTRY and  
HIDES. We buy HOGS  
live or dressed.

## WE

Sell SMOKED MEATS,  
FRESH MEATS, FRESH  
FISH, SMOKED FISH.

## The CROSSFIELD MEAT MARKET

L. G. FISHER, Proprietor

## Fill This Out

CROSSFIELD, Alta., 1910

I, the undersigned, do hereby declare that my yields for season 1909 were as follows:—

FLAX:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....

OATS:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....

WHEAT:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....

BARLEY:—No. of Acres..... Yield..... Yield per Acre.....

Signed.....

Sec..... Tp..... Rg..... W. of.....

## The Scarlet Spider's Bite

(BY MARQUETTE STABLER)

BETWEEN sun and sun, almost in the twinkling of an eye, faded the sign-boards, ended the crumbling walls of old Corpus Christi, blazed with the announcement of the circus show: "El Gran Circo, Nevee dias en la Ciudad de Mexico." The sign-boards, the giraffes, zebras, acrobatic elephants, gleams of graceful pink elephants skimming through the air, the sign-boards, the joy of loitering youth and business-like middle-age alike.

The joy of bull-ring and Easter fests faded into nothingness in comparison with the promise of the reina del circo describing pink semicircles through the atmosphere; the incomparable acrobats soaring at leisure through space; Johnny Parvia y Charlie Jung looking out of each other's eyes; and marvelous other feats that made the twenty-fourth of May seem weeks, instead of days, away.

Posters of the beautiful Clarita, la reina, the sunlight tangled in the meshes of her golden hair, dallied with bottles and casks in wine shops, topped above melons and eggs in restaurant windows, eclipsed the display of hats and lingerie in the shops until the innumerable ways she had demoralized the gazing world, she had become the breath the dawnings of the twenty-fourth. All this because never before had the great American circus visited the City of Mexico.

When at last the twenty-fourth actually dawned and the great American street parade drew near, the walks along the published line of march were so thronged with eager spectators, riders with pointed bayonets charged the crowds to clear a way for the procession. And when the parade of the populace formed in line while the cages and boats wound into the circus quarters, and then filled into the big tent, there to wait several hours for the show to begin. Those who came earliest secured the best seats, so that they waited until the hour scheduled for the performance had to stand in the tent openings or line the ring.

It was because he had risen late, breakfasted late, loitered late, and the office, and arrived at the hour appointed for the beginning of the performance, that Rodriguez di Arguello, though unable to get a seat, was standing near the curtain of the dressing tent when the blare of trumpets and the stentorian tones of the oily ringmaster announced in halting Spanish the feat of this "most greatest ever," light-rope, black-wire, and high-trapeze artist, Clarita, la reina.

Young Di Arguello had watched idly while an elephant danced on a tub, a sea-lion conducted a singing-school, glass balls had turned into live guinea-pigs, and similar marvelous feats had been perpetrated before the wide-eyed audience, but at the announcement of the entrance of Clarita he turned toward the curtain, and then filled into the great creature of painted smiles and cotton ropes.

The band softened its blare to play a few bars of "La Paloma" when a rift in the curtain revealed a pair of wonderful blue eyes above a slender, lithe, tinsel corset and pink fleshings before a spring and a bound landed her in the ring.

Boldly the dark eyes of Di Arguello fixed the blue eyes as they peered from the curtain, and from the darkness they had laughed back at him. The next moment the voice of the crowd rose to welcome the extraordinary feat of the circus.

Seizing the first trapeze, set in motion by the dark-veiled little man who had reached the ring from the opposite side, the tinsel-wreathed Mexican a moment in mid-air as she poised for her flight toward the highest. Eyes and mouth aghast, the crowd of Mexico watched the little wisp of woman swing, alight; swing again and catch with unerring sureness the next trapeze bar, until she reached the top—the agile little man in scarlet tights standing on the bar, two, three, as she swung back to bar with the precision of a clock.

Until the perilous downward flight was finished not a long breath was drawn in the audience; then with a triumphant fanfare of trumpets and an airy somersault she threw a handful of kisses to her delighted audience and skipped across the ring. The blue eyes as they met the eyes of the tall young fellow at the exit laughed again, this time at the terror depicted in his face, for every breathless minute as he had followed the fearless little figure swinging and catching the trapezes, he had expected to see her dashed to her death over his head. Her smiling glance reassured him, and the next moment she turned upon her established a sort of sympathy between them, for the young stranger, upon the suspense she afforded her audience, there was only intense concern for her safety—no thought of the graceful manner and air of distinction that went with it.

At the next performance, although Di Arguello was among the earliest arrivals, he scorned a seat. This time the blue eyes peered from the rift in the curtain an instant before her net was called, and the young stranger, quick to see his opportunity, sprang to her feet with: "Fardon me, do you drop that?"

It was only the rose he had worn in his coat that he gave her, and the next minute she was gone. The dark-veiled man had drawn her glimpse—but Di Arguello had achieved a glimpse of girlish grace and beauty of youth quite innocent of the painted smile she had been taught to expect.

"Diabli!" Di Arguello looked around the sawdust ring, the clowns, the lion-tamers, the bareback riders, the sawdust equaler who had managed how it could happen. He had also seen white water lilies growing sweet and fair from the slime of their manure,

and had wondered how that could happen.

The world, the next day, buzzed with echoes of the sawdust ring, the clowns, the human snakes, the lion-tamers, the trapeze performers. Di Arguello cringed when he heard the name of la reina banded from lip to lip. Having seen her at close range, he knew she was not the more tinselled figure of the "most greatest ever," in cotton ropes and painted smile, but a woman, young and sweet, with wonderful blue eyes that danced and smiled with the very joy of living, courting death to prolong the new whim that put a keen edge on life that had felt for a long time. Every evening now she made excuse to leave her dressing-room to visit to snatch a word with him, and when she twinkled in her mid-air swing coyly blew him a kiss.

The comparison of the slime from which the white water lilies grew forced itself instantly into his mind as he ingratiated himself with the oily ringmaster in order to see something of the life behind the tawdry glitter of the show. But it was not easy, even with the good graces of the ringmaster, the lion-tamer, and the fire-eaters, to meet la reina between performances.

The dark-veiled little man was seated in his car of his pupil. The hours between practice and performance must be given relaxation; excitement strings the nerves, and a steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital. And when he would dare, the sparkling little Clarita fluttered in an instant of guard.

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"Some time!" Di Arguello urged, as he passed him in her bound into the dressing-room tent.

"Up, up, up, the little figure flung herself into the air, two, three, calculating the play of every muscle. At last her moment of pause was reached when she poised on her mid-air perch. Then as she worked her wings up to its highest point of vibration, the scarlet tights waited every movement, every pulse-beat, the gold added an unmistakable yes to the blue band with its gay red roses, some one standing near the dressing-room curtain.

The heavy lid drooped quickly over the heady beauty of the dark-veiled trapezist. It was his own crown of glory when la reina Clarita's feats brought showers of applause upon her head. Since the days of her first light-rope and black-wire efforts he had worked with her, taught her, trained her nerves into iron, her muscles into steel. He had guarded her girlish innocence against the temptations of the life surrounding her and the ogling eyes of the too-admiring gallants of the towns where they stopped, worshipping her always at a reverent distance, ever since she had been old enough to appreciate her power over him.

Mountain, heaving to her heart her secret with the handsome stranger, so good, so kind, so anxious to get her when in her last trapeze act, she turned the little streak of tinsel-light flashed and overhead, guided and steadied by the faithful ticking of the scarlet spider's "One, two, three." This time, however, the first time since the proud day she had taken her first flight in public, her eyes looked into his merely for target by which to gauge her effort—merely in the light of which Toby, the acrobatic elephant, regarded.

The exigencies of a nine-days' stay left no time for unnecessary preliminaries. The dark-veiled Di Arguello, his mind had been quickly made up, while the iron was hot was the time to get it. He had seen the handsome stranger's bright, particular star with guarded watchfulness, the name Di Arguello opened many doors with the

olly ringmaster. The language of the languorous brown eyes, with the skill of much practice, needed no interpreter to the laughing blue ones, and the next performance was to be the last.

"Tonight," Di Arguello whispered, the evening of the close of his most successful engagement. His automobile was waiting down the street, and his blue wraps and pale mantilla with which the tinsel corset and banded cotton ropes might be easily disguised.

Their moment's interview as she appeared at the door of the tent was long or tonight that usual, and neither stopped to wonder where the scarlet spider might be. Because of the over-shadowing water lilies of her trapeze, out of the world, to Clarita, was good. It was kind, almost too good, very kind, indeed, of this handsome young gentleman to want to get her away from her circus life, although she never thought it was so different from any other kind of life until he had pointed out to her the comparison between the life and the slimy mar.

The scarlet spider crouching on the outside of the curtain reached the door just in time to catch the flash of color, throw kisses to her admirer, and hear the proprietary tones in which the bold young Mexican artist said:

A steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital, and the emotions of hate or even love are the first hazards denied him. Therefore the high-trapeze act of Clarita, la reina del circo, began promptly when it was over that night the climax of enthusiasm had been reached when Clarita sprang into the ring, threw kisses to her admirer, and stood a moment, agitated, in the limelight before seizing her swing. Tonight the crowd's want mad. Showers of confetti, perfume-dipped flowers, rain, doused the little trapezist's feet. This was the greatest act of the circus and tonight was the greatest relaxation; excitement strings the nerves, and a steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital.

The happy heart under the tinsel corset went out to all this gay mad, mad world, and he would dare, the sparkling little Clarita fluttered in an instant of guard.

The dark-veiled little man was seated in his car of his pupil. The hours between practice and performance must be given relaxation; excitement strings the nerves, and a steady nerve is the trapeze artist's whole capital. And when he would dare, the sparkling little Clarita fluttered in an instant of guard.

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swing just beyond the protection of the tent, and the alternative was the insolent young Mexican waiting for her at the curtain.

A terrified hush fell upon the audience, then a muffled groan arose. Few women stirred or went aloud. Di Arguello rushing to the spot where the scarlet spider crouched, pushed the crowd of clowns and chariot-ers roughly aside.

"Madré de Dios!" he swore, bade himself with tempestuous grief, "I loved her!"

As the trapeze ceased to swing a shrieking scarlet figure crept to the spot where the gay cotton ropes lay so low. "Not so well as I," he groaned, through his painted smile.

### THE WIDOW (By Helen Rowland)

WIDOW, announced the Widow, with sparkling eyes, as she joined the Bachelor at the little side table where he had been waiting nearly an hour. "ONE great masculine delusion has been crushed at last!"

"His long-cherished bluff!" interjected the Widow with a wave of her white gloved hand. "His hope of frightening a woman out of wedlock by telling her that it will spoil her complexion or make her nose red. It has been proved at last that nothing will take so much of a woman's strength and time that she forget how to curl her hair and how to wear her corset. It won't even affect the shape of her last hope of taking to heaven on his wife's ticket, or his long-cherished illusion that a woman is no older than she looks, or even woman in the 'What is it?' inquired the Bachelor anxiously as he removed her fur with unnecessary deliberation. A chap's hats or the size of her foot?"

"How do you know it won't?" demanded the Bachelor, grasping at straw in desperation.

"Boo!" cried the Widow, pursing her lips and giving him a public kiss.

Some small amount of brushwood is brought long distances to rich men's homes in the city, but the poor people, away beyond the working people, and about their only fuel is made from stable sweepings, which are gathered up by the poor people and dried for use to the fertilization of the land, an evil in the Russian process of manure is wood, iron stoves are used and the windows putted up from fall until spring, but in Persia the heating appliances are of the most primitive. The fireplace is in the basement or cellar of the house and has, perhaps, a four-way, is left in the door, to allow the fire to spread. Over this, in the living room, stands a wooden frame which is heavily covered with rugs, blankets, and anything else that is available. A bold heat, and through cold winter days the entire family sit with their feet and hands under the covers, and the fire with big pillows, trying to get the benefit of every atom of warmth the fire will provide. The same of this wonder is the Kurkie.

Each year work outcrops in a North Persian winter is a strenuous thing, but spring on these uplands comes with a rush equal now to the winter, and the happiest part of the Persian life is when the Kurkie is not working.

Each year work outcrops in a North Persian winter is a strenuous thing, but spring on these uplands comes with a rush equal now to the winter, and the happiest part of the Persian life is when the Kurkie is not working.

### PRESERVING THE ITALIAN FORESTS

ITALY, which has suffered extremely in the past from the ruin which follows the destruction of protective forests, is now among the nations working for the conservation of their forests. The extensive work in reforestation have been going on for forty years, and the Italian Senate has recently passed a law which report on the progress made in that time.

This report indicates that the Italian government is keenly aware of the importance of forests to the country, and that it is determined to restore the forested lands into a forested state as soon as possible. The extensive work in reforestation operations have been conducted on government land to such an extent that during the last thirty years 125,000 acres have been planted in twenty-five of the provinces of Italy. Of this area, 60,000 acres, or approximately 108 square miles, were planted in the year 1907, causing an outlay of nearly \$2,000,000, and giving employment to a large number of men.

Reforestation has been carried on vigorously that there now remains only about 30,000 acres of government land in need of planting in addition to continuing the reforestation operations on a large scale, the Italian government has, since 1907, planted 1,000,000 trees, distributed over 130,000,000 square yards, distributed 600 pounds of seed—an amount sufficient to plant 1,000,000 acres of land—to the people in an effort to encourage planting and sowing by private persons.

The Italian government has also made a law which provides that any private landowner who neglects to plant a certain number of trees on his land to the amount of approximately one-fourth of the total forest area of Italy. Further, the Italian government has made a law which provides that any private landowner who neglects to plant a certain number of trees on his land to the amount of approximately one-fourth of the total forest area of Italy. Further, the Italian government has made a law which provides that any private landowner who neglects to plant a certain number of trees on his land to the amount of approximately one-fourth of the total forest area of Italy.

Forest fires still continue to be the cause of heavy damage. During the year 1907, the fire service reported with an estimated loss of \$194,640. While the loss was not as great as in the year 1906, it was still considerable when compared with the year 1905, when the loss was \$1,000,000. It is large relatively speaking, and the government has found it could be a calamity in the better managed German forests.

NELLIE, the plant teacher, "you must tell how to make a Maltese cross."

"Step on its tail," answered Nellie promptly.

### Landseakers Lined Up at the Lethbridge Dominion Lands Office

The figure near the curtain of the dressing-room tent.

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# Wm. URQUHART

## Cash Store

## Crossfield

### DRY GOODS

Roller Towelling—Strong heavy quality of crash towelling per yd 15c  
Turkish Towelling 15c and 20c per yd.

Bleached Cottons, splendid clothes for underwear purposes close and firmly woven 12½c and 15c per yd.

Persian and Victorian Lawns, Muslins, Nainsook and Irish Dimity at 12½, 15, 20, 25 and 30c per yd.

We have just received a large assortment of imported Swiss Cambrie Embroidery from 10c to 30c per yd.

Easter is early this year we are ready with a well assorted stock of Dress Goods, in Cashmeres, Lustres, Serges, etc., 35c to 75c per yard.

### Gent's Furnishings

First Spring showing of Men's Hats. You can see the latest in hard and soft hats in all colors. You can have one at \$1.50 to \$3.00 each, exceptional values.

We want everybody to know that we have superior values in suits from \$8.50 to \$22.00. Fancy and plain hosiery from 25c to 60c per pair. Negligee shirts in the latest designs from \$1.25 to \$2.50 each. Fancy summer wash vests from \$2.75 to \$4.00 each.

Men can buy stylish shoes from \$2.50 to \$6.50 per pair. We have a full stock of spring styles in all colors and leathers the well known **Walk-Over** and **MacCreedy** makes.

### Spring Models In Crompton's Corsets

We have made this department complete with a full stock of the latest models in A la Grace, Phonac, and other well known styles.

**Model A la Grace**, made of strong Coutil, medium bust, long skirts, per pair **\$1.75**  
**Phonac** **1.35**  
Other makes at \$1.00 and \$1.25.

A full line of maid's waists and girdles just placed in stock.

At Down East Prices

### Furniture and Crockery

#### Specials in Furniture and Beds

Sideboards,	regular price	\$20.00	Special	\$15.00
"	"	\$25.00	"	\$20.00
"	"	\$30.00	"	\$25.00
Dresser & Stands	"	\$15.00	"	\$12.00
"	"	\$17.00	"	\$14.00
"	"	\$30.00	"	\$25.00

Kitchen Cabinets are exceptional values at \$25.00  
We are offering equally good bargains in Parlor Extension and Kitchen Tables, Dining and Kitchen Chairs, Rockers and Morris Chairs.  
Iron and brass trimmed Beds from \$5.00 to \$30.00 each.

#### OUR SPECIAL

**Bed \$5.00; Mattress, wool both sides \$6.50; Springs \$4.50; the three for \$14.00.**

Ostermoor Mattress at \$15.00  
We also have special values in Blankets, Comforters, Quilts and Pillows.

### CROCKERY

Specials in Crockery for quick selling

Dinner Sets 97 pieces in Semi-Porcelain.	
Regular Price \$9.50	Special \$7.50.
" " \$13.50	" \$11.00.
" " \$15.00	" \$12.50.

### TOILET SETS

10 piece, beautiful design.

Regular Price \$3.00 now	\$2.75.
" " \$5.00	\$4.24.
" " \$8.50	\$6.00.
" " \$10.00	\$8.00.

6 piece sets regular \$3.00 now \$2.50

Odds and ends in a variety of styles of Plates, Cups and Saucers at lowest prices to clear.

### Prints and Gingham

Do not put off too long in selecting your prints and Gingham. They are going fast. Stock of Patterns will soon be broken. Special values at 15c per yd.

**Pretty Striped Flanneletts at 12 1-2c, 15c, 20c per yd.**

### Linoleums

Heavy printed Scotch Linoleum 2 yards wide, 35 Patterns to choose from no two alike, per lineal yard. 2 yards wide, per yard **\$1.25**

**Nottingham Lace Curtains in Pretty Designs at Special Prices.**

**We are Agents for International Stock Foods and carry a complete line in stock.**

**Wm. URQUHART**  
**Cash Store** **Crossfield**

### Groceries

We have our prices down to the lowest level and always furnish the highest quality obtainable.

#### Canned Goods

Corn, per tin,	10c
Beans, per tin,	10c
Tomato Catsup, per tin,	10c
Tomatoes, 2 tins for	25c
Peas, 2 tins for	25c
All canned fruits, strawberries plums cherries, red and black currants, gooseberries, peach s, peas, Lawton berries, raspberries, etc., in heavy syrup, per tin	20c
Pineapple 2 tins for	25c
Pumpkin, 2 tins for	25c

#### Canned Fish

Salmon, Horseshoe brand, the best in salmon, per tin	20c
Salmon, Tiger brand, the best offered at the price, per tin	15c
Sardines, King Oscar, pea tin	15c
Sardines, Canadian large size, per tin	10c
Kipperd, herring, Machouchie in plain and tomato sauce 2 tins for	35c
Oysters, Cove oysters, large tins, per tin	35c

#### Flour and Cereals

Baking becomes a real pleasure when Purity Flour is used	
98 lb sack, per sack	\$3.40
5 sacks	3.55
10 sacks or more, per sack	3.55
Rollod oats, Brackmann, Kerr or Purity, per 8 lb sack, 35c, 20 lb sack 75c, 40 lb sack \$1.40, 80 lb sack \$2.70.	
Corn Flakes, Kellogg's, per pkg	10c
Maltin Vitas, 2 pkgs for	25c
Shredded wheat biscuits, per pkg	15c
Wheatlets, per 6 lb sack	30c
Rollod Wheat, 8 lb sack	40c

#### Teas and Coffees

Blue Ribbon Tea, per lb,	45c
3 lb tin	\$1.35
Good Brazil roast coffee, per lb	30c
English Breakfast Tea, special blend 50c per lb, 3 lbs for \$1.00	

#### Evaporated Fruits

Apricots, Fancy quality per lb	20c
Peaches, Fancy stock, 2 lbs for	25c
Prunes, 3 lbs for 25c and 10c per lb	
Figs, cooking, fresh stock, 3 lbs for	25c
Evaporated apples, nice white stock 2 lbs for	25c
Raisins, per package	10c
Currants, 2 lbs, for	25c
Lemon and Orange peels, per lb	20c
Citron peel, per lb	25c

#### Sundry Specials

Best Japan rice, 5 lbs., for	25c
Tapioca or Sago, 4 lbs., for	25c
Macaroni, 2 large packages for	25c
Blue Ribbon Jelly powders, 3 pkgs. for	25c
Vinegar, Red Cross quart bottles, cider, malt and white wine, each	20c
Cooking apples, 6 lbs., for	25c
Good eating apples, 4 lbs. for	25c
Table salt, 4 sacks for	25c
Baking powder, Colestyk, 16 oz., tin, per tin	20c
Magic, 12 oz., tins, per tin	25c
Sugar, 20 lb sack	\$1.25

#### Laundry Specials

Sail soap, 8 bars for	25c
Towel soap, large bars, 2 for	25c
Fels Naphia, 3 for	25c
Sul Soda, or washing soda, 6 lbs.,	25c
Sunlight Soap, 5 bars for	25c
Golden West or Royal Crown, 2 cartons for	45c

#### Jams

Wagstaffe's Jam in 7 lb tins, all flavors, per tin	\$1.10
5 lb, tin	55c
Kootenay jam, pure fruit, Crab apple jelly 5 lb tin	85c
Glass jars, all kinds	25c
Apricot jam, per jar	30c

## TELLS TORONTO PEOPLE

## HOW TO PREPARE A MIXTURE TO CURE RHEUMATISM

This Town Also Has Its Share of  
Yield to Hume's Pills

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime.

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally obtained from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Toronto morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will do doubt be a truly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even five times a week, would never have serious kidney or urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Out this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will gladly supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

Caller—I wish you would tell me what the real difference is between Sarsaparilla and any other vitamin.

Information Editor—Well, sometimes it is as much as \$5,000.—Chicago Tribune.

Mild in Their Action.—Purmes's Vegetable Pills are very mild in their action. They do not cause griping in the stomach or cause disturbances there as so many pills do. Therefore the most delicate can take them without fear of unpleasant results. They can, too, be administered to children without imposing the penalties which follow the use of pills not so carefully prepared.

"Now, all we want from you is a straight story," said the lawyer.

"Sir," retorted the witness, "perhaps you are not aware that I am a prominent politician in this country and your insinuation constitutes an affront."

"Pardon me," rejoined the lawyer. "No offense intended. Just tell us near a straight story as you can."—Philadelphia Ledger.

itch, Mange, Prairie Scratches and every form of skin trouble on humans or animals cured in 30 minutes by Wolford's Sanitary Lotion.

"What?" asks the maiden aunt. "Going to marry that Mr. Newsum? Why, you hardly know him, Imogene. In the few days you have been acquainted with him you cannot possibly have learned anything of his family or antecedents or habits or personal circumstances."

"That is true, Aunt Keturah. But you have always told me that no woman who knows anything about a man will marry him."—Success.

"Minard's Liniment" Cures Garget in Cows.

After a concert at Manchester, England, Joachim, the great violinist, whose death occurred recently, was at the railway station waiting for a train.

A respectable looking man, apparently a navy in his best clothes, paced at a side while watching him with close interest. Finally he asked for a light and then he drew at his pipe to get it started he looked Joachim full in the face. Then just as he was about to light, he tapped the violinist's chest impressively.

"But Faganini was the man," said he.

Joachim used to say, declares the narrator of this story, that he never felt so small in his life. Whole pages of learned musical criticism had never begun to whittle him down so fine.—Youth Companion.

**DOOLEY'S KIDNEY PILLS**

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES  
GRAVEL  
RHEUMATISM  
DIABETES  
MIGRAINE  
HEADACHE  
BRUISES  
AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY SYSTEM

W. H. U. No. 978.

## GREEN CHINA CRAZE.

Serves Use Two Shades, the Familiar Grass and Apple Tint.

It is the day of the specialist, even in china collecting. The field was found too vast to be covered by one collector, who realized that, though art might be long, her purse was not, and, moreover, time was so short, so he had and there arose the being who decided to make one particular branch her own and to cleave to that only. Blue and white, the two shades of china, began to begin with till the more enterprising branched off into other color schemes, of which green and white was the most attractive. But green is a color which has always fallen under the ban of being considered unlucky by the superstitious, and gradually we see the varieties of green china in the ascendancy. Incidentally the same thing is happening to pieces. Green china of the right tint that does not now have to wait long upon the order of its going. The supply is not equal to the demand. It is a fascinating pursuit and a most decorative object when found, for though it looks its best massed together in bold groups, it mingles well with other china, which cannot be said for the old favorite, blue and white. But it is not only in the home and its surroundings. It calls loudly for white walls and china furniture and a somewhat controlled aspect generally, for most of the china which green predominates is decorated with old fashioned posies of country flowers and ferns and gillflowers, stocks and pansies.

Tea services with wide shallow cups, dessert services, quaint jugs, vases and delightful baskets for fruit and preserves. Bowls are few and far between; specimen pieces are far to seek. Green was a good wearing, useful, everyday color, nature's own livery, and so the potter employed it for their most ordinary, commonplace articles, but it is now reserved for the Chelsea employed green as the body color on some of their most gorgeous vases and pieces, destined often as offerings to kings, princes and the great ones of the earth.

Serves used two shades of green, the familiar grass green and the apple tint, but serves, unless in family treasure, hardly comes within the ken of the ordinary collector, for if genuine its price is above rubies. Chelsea green approaches most nearly to Seville; it is of a rich grass hue and was used as a ground color on vases and plates in the declining days of the eighteenth century. Worcester was famous for its apple green in its palmy days, and after the introduction of chrome green used it a good deal as a background to medallions of finely painted landscapes on plates and tea service.

## NEED PINK PILLS

## This Tonic is Necessary for Their Proper Development and to Insure Health and Strength

There are throughout Canada thousands of thousands of young girls who are in a position approaching a decline. The complexion is pale or sallow. Appetite holds a short walk or going upstairs, leaves them breathless and with a violently palpitating heart. They are suffering from a decline to the misery. "Doctors call this anemia—white, in common English, means poor blood. There is just one sure and certain cure for this trouble—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. These pills make new red blood, strengthen every nerve and bring a glow of health to pale faces. Do not waste time and money experimenting with other medicines. Do not delay treatment until you are in a hopeless decline. Get Dr. Williams' Pink Pills at once and see how speedily they will restore your poor blood strength. Here is the proof. Mrs. Joseph E. Lepage St. Jerome, Que., says: "My daughter, Mrs. M. J. Lepage, was born with a poor blood. She was pale and anemic. She had no strength and could neither study nor do any work. Doctors' medicine failed to cure her and I thought she was going to a decline. She was in this condition for several months when a neighbor advised the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I decided to try them a trial. It was not long until an improvement was noticed. She continued to take them for a month or more completely cured her and she has since enjoyed the best of health. I feel sure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure any case of this kind."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will cure all troubles due to poor and watery blood, such as rheumatism, sciatica, indigestion, neuralgia, paralysis, St. Vitus dance, and the ailments that make the lives of so many women miserable. See how all medicines fail, but my mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes, \$2.50. Send for a free trial. Write to Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Albert—Fred's wife is awfully nice, isn't she? I hear that she does fancy work.

Anabel—And I hear that she does not fancy work—Pittsburg Leader.

The Nova Scotia "Lumber King" says:

"I consider MINARD'S LINIMENT the best liniment in use. I got my foot badly jammed lately. I bathed it well with MINARD'S LINIMENT and it was well as ever next day. Yours very truly, T. G. McMULLEN."

A dotting parent was telling the Mug House Club on Saturday night about the precocity of children.

"Fardon me," said the parent, "I was required to write a composition on Quakers. This is the result: 'Quakers never quarrel, never get into a fight, never claver, never jaw. My pet is a Quaker and I really don't know what to call him.'—New York Press."

Something That Should Be Rubbed In.—Whenever pain is felt in the limbs or back, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. A little in the hand, and applying it to the surface, beats the first application does the relief, which is not usually the case with other remedies. It is a truly penetrating, the affected part and relief will come.

Shutting Off a Supply  
"What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" enquired one politician.

"Ought we not to provide generous incomes and secure positions for them?"

"Perhaps," replied the other, "but it would be a serious blow to literature."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

Love Affairs and Family Differences Often the Reason.

"Women do not disappear so much as men," said Mr. Hartley, an international detective, who was interviewed in reference to a mysterious disappearance which is now attracting much public attention.

"When a woman goes it is usually a love affair. Either the parents object to the man, or there is some other reason. And it is important to remember what cunning schemers women can be. Even quite young girls have been known to disappear in keeping things from their parents. During the course of my work I am very often called upon for this reason. A girl might arrange for her lover or some one sent by him to meet her. She may then disappear, and it may be for her to give her friends the slip in a crowded street. Of course very many things may occur, but the most common is a love affair. Again, it is possible a girl does not like the prospect of going home after she has been away for a holiday and some one with whom she was in touch might assist her in carrying out a plan to disappear."

"Disappearances are very common in New York, but the public seldom heard of them. Not only girls but old men and women disappear. There are these are not cases of kidnapping; they had to do with family or business matters. In some families as a rule did not wish the police to know the circumstances they employed private detectives. These detectives outside world does not get to know of half of the disappearances and their causes."

"Crimes sometimes enter into these sudden disappearances. A cool-headed man of the world who has committed theft or felony or in business or private life will take it into his head to disappear and make a fresh start in life somewhere else."

A few years ago a gentleman whose family was high in the social world vanished. He had been suspected of robbing his brother-in-law during a period of his brother-in-law's business. The victim knew that if he informed the police his brother-in-law would stand by him. He was sure that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills would cure any case of this kind."

## Looking Ahead.

Senator Bailey, of Texas, tells of one of his constituents, the father of a promising son, who had great difficulty in finding a Christian name for the youngster. "What's the trouble, anyway?" Mr. Bailey asked, with considerable interest. "There are a good many to choose from," said the father, "but I wanted to hit on a particularly good name for this child that is pretty, and has a distinguished sound, which is not common, as there will be so many babies named after him when he is in the system."

Mother Graves' Worm Expeller does not require the help of any purgative medicines to complete the cure. Give it a trial and be convinced.

"Do you know how to cure a cold?" "If I did, I'd inquire the sarcastic citizen," would be offering free advice on the street, or would be occupying handsome offices and catering to a waiting list a mile long?"

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

People Who Disappear.

Love Affairs and Family Differences Often the Reason.

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"What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" enquired one politician.

"Ought we not to provide generous incomes and secure positions for them?"

"Perhaps," replied the other, "but it would be a serious blow to literature."—Washington Star.

Minard's Liniment cures Distemper.

People Who Disappear.

Love Affairs and Family Differences Often the Reason.

"Women do not disappear so much as men," said Mr. Hartley, an international detective, who was interviewed in reference to a mysterious disappearance which is now attracting much public attention.

"When a woman goes it is usually a love affair. Either the parents object to the man, or there is some other reason. And it is important to remember what cunning schemers women can be. Even quite young girls have been known to disappear in keeping things from their parents. During the course of my work I am very often called upon for this reason. A girl might arrange for her lover or some one sent by him to meet her. She may then disappear, and it may be for her to give her friends the slip in a crowded street. Of course very many things may occur, but the most common is a love affair. Again, it is possible a girl does not like the prospect of going home after she has been away for a holiday and some one with whom she was in touch might assist her in carrying out a plan to disappear."

"Disappearances are very common in New York, but the public seldom heard of them. Not only girls but old men and women disappear. There are these are not cases of kidnapping; they had to do with family or business matters. In some families as a rule did not wish the police to know the circumstances they employed private detectives. These detectives outside world does not get to know of half of the disappearances and their causes."

"Crimes sometimes enter into these sudden disappearances. A cool-headed man of the world who has committed theft or felony or in business or private life will take it into his head to disappear and make a fresh start in life somewhere else."

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## Shiloh's Cure

Use Shiloh's Cure for the worst cold, the sharpest cough—try it on a guarantee of your money back if it doesn't actually CURE quicker than anything you ever tried. Sales take, nothing in it to hurt even a baby, 34 years of success commend Shiloh's Cure—25c, 50c, \$1. 334

Not a Labor.  
She (indignantly)—You had no business to kiss me!

He—But it wasn't business; it was pleasure—Pick Me Up.

Mrs. Droppin—It's a wonder your kitchen girl doesn't insist on using the Shiloh's.

Mrs. Stayham—Let the impudent thing do it if she dares! I've found out that she can't use it, and then my girls can't—Chicago Tribune.

## LIKE TO TRY PSYCHINE

"Please send me a bottle of Psychine. I have a child afflicted with tuberculosis, and have been advised to try your medicine by my family doctor, as he says he cannot do anything more for my child."

Arthur, Ont., July 14, 1907.  
Psychine cures when doctors fail. Many are sorry they did not try Psychine first. Throat, lung and stomach troubles yield to its curative power. At all druggists, or send \$1.00 or Dr. T. A. Bloom, Lincoln, Ontario.

"Do you believe that mosquitoes carry malaria?"  
"No," answered Francis Cortisot. "They couldn't possibly do it and be so healthy."—Washington Star.

If you are a sufferer from colds get a bottle of Bickel's Syrup. It will cure you, and its qualities. It will be found that no praise bestowed on Bickel's Syrup because it is the best, having stood the test of years. All the best dealers sell it.

Time to Protect Oysters.  
One of the greatest foes to the oyster industry is the starfish, which frequently covers large areas of the bottom to a depth of eighteen to twenty inches, sometimes blanketing entire oyster beds. It is very hard to destroy, says Popular Mechanics, but it has been discovered that their steady advance can be checked with time. The line is placed in paper bags and dropped along the boundary of the oyster bed. A paper bag causes it to decelerate through the water, and beyond the line barrier thus formed not a starfish will pass. A better means for getting the lime to the bottom is being devised.

THAT  
**BAD BREATH**  
OF YOURS INDICATES

And very likely constipation, which fills your blood with impurities and poisons the whole system. To cleanse your blood and strengthen your digestive organs

**TAKE MOTHER'S**

**Seigels**

**SYRUP**

A. J. WHITE & CO., MONTREAL.

Price per bottle Sold  
Small 25c Large 50c

**FREE**

Send for your free copy of "The Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles"

Shingles in all sizes and colors. Write for your free copy of "The Oshawa Galvanized Steel Shingles"

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# AUCTION SALE

## Of Horses, Cattle, Implements Household Goods.

Having received instructions from S. G. FLEMING, I will sell by Public Auction without reserve, as the owner has leased his farm and is moving east, at his farm, 2 miles Southwest of Crossfield on

### Wednesday, March 16th

Sale Commences at 11 O'clock Sharp

#### Implements

- 1 Massey-Harris 8 ft. binder nearly new.
- 1 fifteen shoe seed drill.
- 1 McCormick Mower.
- 1 McCormick Rake.
- 2 Disc Harrows.
- 1 Drag Harrow
- 2 Sulky Plows
- 1 Clod Crusher.
- 1 Chatham Fanning Mill
- 1 McCormick Sickle Grinder.
- 2 Waggon.
- 1 Buggy

#### Cattle

- 2 Milch Cows, six and seven years old, due to calf about June.
- Heifer calf nine months old.

#### Horses

- Team bay geldings, rising 5 year old, well broke to work, weight 1200 each.
- Dark Grey Percheron filly 22 months old.

Team bay geldings, rising three and four years, broke, weight 1200 each.

Black gelding rising 6 years old, well broke to work, weight 1300.

Bay Gelding rising four year old, broke single, double and to saddle.

Black filly rising four year old, broke single, double and to saddle.

Bay shire filly rising three year old, broke to harness, weight 1150.

Grey Percheron filly rising three year old broke to harness, weight 1150.

Grey mare rising four year old, broke to work, in foal to Percheron horse, weight 1150.

Brown Mare about 8 year old, broke to harness, in foal to Percheron horse.

Grey Percheron filly 23 months old, halter broke.

#### Harness

- 4 set work harness.
- Set single driving harness,
- One robe, nearly new.
- One saddle.

#### Household Goods

- Bell Organ
- Drop-head Raymond Sewing Machine nearly new.
- Couch.
- Two kitchen tables.
- Oak extension table.
- Half dozen chairs.
- Two rocking chairs.
- Three bedroom suits.
- Cook stove. Heater.
- Washing machine and wringer. Two tubs.
- One boiler.
- One Barrel Churn.
- One Dash Churn.
- One cot. One clock, and other articles too numerous to mention.

Free Lunch at Noon.

**Terms of Sale**—All sums of \$25 and under cash, over that amount credit will be given until Nov. 31st. 1910, on furnishing approved bankable notes bearing interest at 8 per cent. per annum.

S. G. FLEMING, Proprietor.

H. A. WIERTZ, Auctioneer.

JNO. S. DAVIE, Clerk.



## Who Wrote "Annie Laurie"?

THE other evening, when the writer was passing through an Essex street, he happened on two Scotchmen tarrying awhile in the lath-and-plaster parlor of the local tavern. While the men of Essex ardently and passionately discussed the Budget and the election, they were sitting apart in the far corner of the stuffy room. One was singing, under his breath, the haunting lines of "Annie Laurie"; the other, with eloquent face, and forefinger sawing the air, was asserting to him Lady John Scott's authorship of the song in question.

"You're wrong," said the first, in reply, "you're wrong—wrong altogether. The 'aul' sang' is older than Lady Scott. It's my mother's singing of it I'm giving you—the 'aul' Galloway sang' all my folk have kept. It is so old, do you ken, it is never heard now days."

Maxwellton banks are bonnie,  
Where me and Annie Laurie  
Made up the promise true,  
Made up the promise true,  
And ne'er forget will I;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay down my heid and die.

She's backit like a peacock,  
She's breastit like a swan,  
She's jimp about the middle,  
Her waist ye wad may span,  
Her waist ye wad may span,  
She has a rolling eye;  
And for bonnie Annie Laurie  
I'd lay down my heid and die.

These words, which he repeated with a subdued and pathetic intonation, as if he were harking back to the mists and the whays of his childhood days, are of the original song, written by William Douglas, of Fingland, Galloway,

cool, collected, brave, calculating, and they are without malice toward the wounded.

Therefore, war is not murder between civilized peoples. One will have to think a long while to find the circumstance where it really helps a man to give way to excessive anger. There are so many obstacles in life at best that artificial barriers in the shape of feuds are so very foolish that wise men never erect them. When temper rules logic skips out of the window.

There never was a man whose judgment worked better when he was mad. There are no facts that anger takes notice of, but rather the caricatures of facts. Facts are of small account to fools and insane people.

The angry man is part fool and part insane for the time being. One has only to notice with what difficulty he afterward tries to remember accurately what took place during his fit of uncontrolled anger to realize the truth of the above statement.

There is such a rapid fall in other men's estimation, especially disinterested spectators, that no man who desires success will risk making a scene of anger.

It will hurt him as much as it would be to be seen drunk in business hours. Very few hard fighters nowadays ever lose self-control. An unscrupulous quack fighter probably will try to provoke his competitor to anger for the unquestioned advantage that ensues.

Beyond dispute an outbreak of bad temper is ungentlemanly in the extreme and drives down one's personal standing among gentlemen alarmingly. What distress it must inflict within a home circle only they who suffer it know.

It is the tragedy of private life. It

all the gangs in Asia beating while we are watching it through telescopes. Millions who do not know enough to be frightened at the idea of its striking the earth may find it awful enough to make them try hard to think, with results which, while they last, may seem to them the most awful they ever felt in their lives. Biela's lost comet does not compare with Halley's, which must have billions of stones or small and large masses of matter, probably nickel-iron, in its magnificent head. If it were shipwrecked by Jupiter, by the earth, or by any other planet, these, if they were drawn close enough by the planet to break the hold the sun has on them, might do a number of interesting things. They might revolve around the earth at a distance, collecting in such a ring as that of Saturn, which is supposed to be composed of an infinite number of such stones, or they might whirl closer and closer in revolving orbit until finally the largest of them, which do not burn up in the atmosphere by friction, must fall as this biela fell in Mexico. It will neither smash us nor burn us up, not having weight for the one nor heat for the other, so we keep our minds pretty easy on that score; and seeing that it has come and gone so many times without doing us any harm (thenceforth of) we may safely leave upon its doing so some again, and watch its present onrush with interest but in tranquillity.

### BURNING 3,000,000 MATCHES EVERY MINUTE

BY the end of the brief minute taken to read these paragraphs the nations of the civilized world will have struck three million matches. This is the average for every minute of the twenty-four hours of the day. Fifteen hundred billion is the number for the entire year, and those living under the American flag are said to be responsible for the consumption of one-half of the amount.

The importance of the industry which turns out the little splinters of wood tipped with sulphur or some other material ignited by friction, is only recog-

## OLD CHUM Cigarettes



TEN FOR TEN CENTS

## OUR 1910 SEED CATALOGUE

IS NOW OUT

IF YOU HAVE NOT RECEIVED A COPY DROP US A CARD.

WM. RENNIE CO., LTD.

WINNIPEG

MANITOBA

## WALL PLASTER

The Empire Brands

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY

The Manitoba Gypsum Co., Limited

WINNIPEG, MAN.

### The Homesteader's Rush at Lethbridge. Only a Brick Wall Separates Them From the Coveted Place at the Desk

two hundred odd years ago, upon a beautiful daughter of Sir Robert Laurie, of Maxwellton, Kirriemuir, Scotland. It took the car of the gifted Lady John Scott, of Spottiswoode, who revised it to much advantage, and also composed the popular tune now accompanying it.

It is stated in a collection of Scottish songs, published by Girdleher, Paisley, 1893, that the song was first printed by Charles Kirkpatrick Sharp in 1828; but the version of it in the book referred to is different when compared with the words which the writer heard. On reading his pleasant conversation with the worthy Scots, the writer remarked that the lines he had overheard appeared to differ from those now attributed to Douglas, and was informed, with a considerable measure of caustic warmth, that as the speaker came from Nithdale, and repeated the song as his mother and grandmother had before him, and they both had been born in Nithdale, their conjoint ages running back 150 years—his words were undoubtedly those of the original rendering, with which past generations of Gallowayans had been familiar, though now high forgotten through the long-time popularity of Lady Scott's rendering.

### THE MAN WHO WINS Traits That Make for Success, and the Way to Acquire Them

(By Henry J. Haynes)

KEEP your temper. It is about the most ruinous thing a young man can do to get mad. If you feel like writing a very angry letter, write it, and lay it aside till the next day for your own gratification in reading it over. Then keep it in your pocket as long as you please and get all the satisfaction out of it that you can.

It will rapidly grow stale to your own taste. Do anything you please with a getting-mad letter, but do not mail it. To talk angrily never pays. If a subordinate is accented he dare not answer and therefore he will not answer. If an equal is the object he gives you what you send, and action and reaction are equal and in opposite directions and so progress is made.

If you indulge yourself with your superior you get a moment of satisfaction and pay for it with weeks of regret while looking for another job.

There are so few places where getting mad is of any service in civil life that the wonder is why the power is left to us by nature. The best soldiers, in fact, fight as they would sell goods,

is the curse of all curses and the black soil from whence about all other domestic miseries grow. To master one's temper is, perhaps, the earliest, the chief lesson to be taught a child.

### WHERE HALLEY'S COMET SHIPWRECKED

WE have already told our readers, says Popular Science, that Halley's comet is on a visit to us for the twenty-ninth time in 7,600 years. We have also chronicled numerous facts about the stranger now casting toward earth at the rate of a million miles a day. The astronomer tells us we need not fear it will strike the earth, because it will not come closer to us than 15,000,000 miles. But it will be visible next April or May. This is the scientific schedule, but that does not keep any one who wishes to be in sight with proper awe on the approach of our most remarkable comet from asking what might take place if, for any reason, it left the scientific schedule, as Biela's comet did when it did the most remarkable thing thus far known in the history of the solar system, since men have begun to watch the sky. That is, after coming over and over on schedule time, until it was supposed to be as regular as the earth itself, it split in two, underwent final shipwreck somewhere in the heavens, and, according to the last supposed to be known of it, fell on earth several hundred miles to the south of El Paso, Tex. The probability that this was the last of that comet is conceded by such cautious astronomers as Professor Pickering. It is certainly lost, and it is because it is about as near the history of Biela's lost comet as we will ever get. It is certainly lost, and it is thought that we may have the last trace of it on earth now in a lump of nickel-iron which fell in Mexico. Although Halley's comet has been coming back regularly every 76 or 77 years since it is supposed to have appeared with its tail filling the sky before the fall of Jerusalem, it may end finally as Biela's comet did, falling in a star shower on earth or on some other planet, or into the sun, or scattering through space around the sun in masses perhaps of nickel-iron, unseen on earth, unless the earth captures them out of space as they fall. Halley's is not a third-rate astronomer's comet like Biela's, but a comet for everybody, with all mankind interested in it. It may set

pized when the average smoker tries to contemplate his predicament if he had to go back to the time when he had to coax a spark from a tinder-box. Of course, the answer is, he would smoke a great deal less because of the difficulty in getting a light, or else smoke continuously in order to keep alive the fire at the end of his stogie, Havana, or pipe as the case might be.

Small and insignificant as it is, the match demands perhaps as much attention in the choice of the wood going into its manufacture as any other forest product. Only the choicest portions of the best trees are suitable. Sapwood, knotty or cross-grained timber will not do. Instead of being a by-product of other articles of manufacture, the little match is turned out at hundreds of mills over the country where the by-products are bulky objects like doors, sash, shingles, shingles, posts, and cordwood. The pines, linden, aspen, white cedar, poplar, birch, and willow are the most suitable match timbers.

### ESKIMOS HAVE GOOD CAUSE TO REMEMBER DISCOVERER OF POLE

AMONG the trophies of Commander Peary's last Arctic journey were three meteorites which the commander's wife has just sold for \$50,000. This is \$50 for the Pearys, but unless the discoverer of the North Pole has been done an injustice his good fortune is the fruit of a discreditable bit of enterprise at the expense of a weak and kindly people.

As told by the press despatches, the Eskimos have for years been using metal-tipped weapons and implements of industry. When asked by explorers to tell where the metal came from they invariably replied, "Iron mountain." Commander Peary, not satisfied with the answer, made numerous trips of investigation and at last found the mine. The "iron mountain" proved to be three great meteorites, each of which was 50 per cent iron. Evidently the mine looked too good to leave, for, says the despatches: "A great difficulty was taken aboard ship and brought to New York."

To the inhabitants of regions where cold does not freeze the blood of the white man it would seem that Commander Peary has little regard for his good friends the Eskimos, but, possibly, he may arrange to use the meteorites with metal-tipped weapons and implements of industry at a reduced rate.

The Best Wheat, the Cleanest and Most Modern Mills and Skilled Millers combine to give

### Ogilvie's Royal Household Flour

those baking qualities which make it the choice of good housekeepers everywhere for they find it

Always Gives Satisfaction

Your grocer sells it or can get it for you and we are sure you will enjoy using it.

Our six mills at Winnipeg, Port William and Montreal have a daily capacity of Fifteen Thousand Barrels.

We also make Rolled Oats, Wheat Granules, &c., for Breakfast use.

The Ogilvie Flour Mills Co., Ltd.

## PIANO

## BARGAINS

If you buy a Piano without visiting our Exchange Department you will never know how far your money might have gone.

The reason we have a superior class of exchanged Pianos is that we sell the **PIANOLA** PIANO.

The finest class of trade is buying the **PIANOLA** PIANO, and such people have wonderfully good pianos that they expect us to take in exchange.

You can have your pick of these high-class, exchanged Pianos at very moderate prices, and on easy terms.

Write for our Catalogue and Mailing List of Bargains.

The Mason & Risch Piano Co., Ltd.  
Factory Branch 710 Centre Street, Calgary, Alta.

## Transient Advertisements

## Wanted

—Wanted a situation as housekeeper to a bachelor by an elderly lady. Apply to Chronicle office. 10-3-X

Porty to break 50 to 100 acres this spring, 1 mile south of Arme. Apply to William C. Arme. 11-3-X

At the office of publication of this periodical the following—advertisements subscriptions, job work, and news items.

You will do well to see D. K. Fike before you sell hogs to anyone else. Live sec. 4, tp. 29 r. 2 west of 30th or Crossfield, P.O. 141486

## For Sale

Percheron Mare and Stallion, 1400 to 1700, one registered in foal, all broke, well bred. 8 miles east of Crossfield. 11-3-X John Patterson

Pure Bred Collie Pups. Five dollars each. Apply to John Morrison, 2 1/2 miles west and 1 mile south of Crossfield. Also well bred Plymouth Rock Chickens. Seventy-five cents each. 10-3-X

## For Sale or Exchange

Clyde Colts suitable for work horses, 4 years old. Will sell or trade for breaking. B. L. Boyle, Crossfield.

Central residential lots, corner or inside lots, choice. For trade for horses and cattle, at a fair valuation. Lots located in Crossfield old town. Call or address 7-41 P. C. Cowling, Crossfield.

## Brands

Why let your letters go astray when printed stationary costs but little more than unprinted. Brand your envelopes. One hundred envelopes printed at this office with space left for number of days and name of sender for fifty cents. This offer for farmers only.

James Robertson, Crossfield. Cattle branded a on left ribs. Aug. 14

All cattle branded on right ribs and also any marked on left ribs belong to Jas. Fowler, Crossfield, Alta. 5-29-X

## Strayed

Strayed a chance to make money from my hands last week. I did not use the Chronicle columns. If you please return to Merchant Nossback, Nossback Corners.

Heifer coming 3 year Hereford, branded on left shoulder, strayed away about a year ago. D. J. McAden, 7-41

2 yearlings, branded C4 on left ribs, and under bitcut out of right ear. \$5.00 reward for each one. Chas. Winfield, S.E. 20-29-26 W 4th. 7-3-X

## Lost

An opportunity to make money if you do not advertise in our columns.

## Found

A paying advertising medium in The Crossfield Chronicle. Through it's columns you can sell your goods, find stray cattle and you have no worry.

## Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the hall known as the Bishop's Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.

By Order of the Village Council  
5-5-24 P. I. McNally, Chairman.

## LOCAL MARKETS.

Potatoes, per bushel.	\$1.75
Wheat, No. 1, red, bus.	82c
Wheat, No. 2, per	79c
Wheat, No. 3, "	76c
Wheat, No. 4, "	73c
Wheat, No. 5, "	85c
Flax, "	100c
Oats, "	24c
Barley, "	34c
Eggs, "	30c
Butter, "	25c
Hops, live weight	\$7.00
Hops, dressed	\$9.00
Cattle, live weight	1b. 25c to 3c.
Cows, live weight	" 2 to 3.

## AROUND THE TOWN

Mr. W. B. Edwards visited Olds last week.

Mr. H. Mann visited Calgary the first part of this week.

Mr. O. Levagood paid a flying visit to Calgary this week.

Mr. J. Malvey, of Arme, was in town this week.

Mr. T. D. Thomas returned from his trip to the States this week.

If you want some enameled ware at a bargain just read Ontkes & Armstrong's advt.

Mr. G. Richardson, of the Canadian Bank of Commerce, Calgary, spent Sunday here.

Mr. Wm. McKenzie was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Levagood on Sunday.

—List your land with Jack if you want to sell to effect a sale. J. S. Martin Crossfield.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Gumselley returned from a trip to Plankinton, N.D., on Friday last.

—List your land with Kennedy & Clarke real estate agents, Carstairs, and you will get quick sales.

A concert will be held under the auspices of the Roman Catholic Church on Monday, March 28th.

Mr. Levagood, of Didsbury, was in town over Sunday on a visit to his brother, Mr. Oscar Levagood.

What it costs to live in Crossfield. You can easily see by reading Urghart's full page advt. Bargains in every department.

Miss A. Smart and Miss M. Smart, of Calgary, were visitors at the home of their parents over Saturday and Sunday.

—Lewis Blais' well drill will arrive the first part of next week. You had better see him in a week before he leaves the vicinity.

The Modern Woodmen of America are giving a dance in Oddfellows' Hall on Thursday, March 17th, Saint Pat's Day. The bills are out.

—Money to loan on improved farms, no commission, no delay, you get the money in a few days. See Hulgren & Davis.

Mr. H. A. Weitz will sell the stock, implements, etc., of S. G. Fleming, who resides two and a half miles south west of Crossfield, on Wednesday, March 16th.

Mr. F. Parker boarded the south bound train on Sunday night. While in the city he closed a deal of real estate which gladdened his heart and swelled his bank account.

The stock, implements, etc., of Chas. Anderson, who lives fourteen miles west of Crossfield, will be sold by public auction on Thursday, March 24th. R. Hayes auctioneer.

The hall section owned by Wicks Bros., about four and a half miles east was purchased through J. Martin by J. G. Hall, of Leidsville, Wash. The deal was a cash one and the price \$20 per acre.

Messrs. Patridge & Gordon, of Olds, who purchased the implement concern of W. B. Edwards are now open for business. Mr. Patridge arrived in town on Monday and is busy preparing for the spring work.

—The Pioneer Real Estate Firm, Hulgren & Davis, has the listing of the best land around Crossfield, close in, and on cheap payments, at reasonable prices. Some good bargains for cash. Don't forget the name—Hulgren & Davis.

A football match between the single and married men of the town is the topic these days. Challenges have been issued and the date is Tuesday, March 29th. The prime mover in the scheme and the leading light of the "unclaimed blessings" is Mr. Yates.

Auction sale will be held on Saturday, March 19th, in Parker's corral at one o'clock. Anyone having horses, cattle, implements, household goods, etc., to dispose of kindly bring same in. Terms and particulars call at the office of the Dakota Alberta Land Co.

A number of sandshakers from North Dakota arrived in town this week and were driven out by J. Martin and Joseph Silbernagel. They were thoroughly impressed with the country and expressed great confidence in its future. They went to Calgary on Tuesday but returned and some "deals" are hovering in the air. Fifteen more Dakota men left for this point this week and Jack Martin is we understand, going to show them some of our good Alberta soil.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Morrison returned from their trip east this week.

Mr. C. McKittrick, formerly in the hardware department of Ontkes & Armstrong, was in town this week.

The Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian Church will serve a hot supper in the Oddfellows' Hall from 6 p.m. to 8 p.m. on Thursday, March 24th instead of Easter Monday as advertised last week.

Robt Hayes will sell by Public Auction for G. Stone at his farm 11 and a half miles west of Crossfield on Monday, March 21st, at 11 o'clock a.m. Farm stock and implement etc. For further particulars see posters.

We noticed that last week was the fifty second number of The Allix Free Press. We congratulate the editor of last paper upon the class of paper he is producing. It's one of the most looked for and welcome exchanges that reaches us and may the coming year see it supported in a manner such as well edited, bright, well printed paper deserves.

We sigh deeply as we take up our pen to record the passing away of a well known Missourian who had served one time. On Thursday morning the gentleman in question brought Mr. Mole into the vicinity of Mr. Currie to be shot. The halter broke during the operation and in backing up Mr. Mole injured one of his hind legs so badly that he had to be put down. Mr. W. B. Edwards being the executioner.

We are on the hog question again, with figure that convey facts regarding the hog raising game in this country which are eye-openers to the uninitiated. Mr. A. J. Stone, who resides three and a half miles west of town sold four hogs recently for a total of \$67.54. The hogs were seven months old two weighing 312 lbs. and two 302 lbs. and the price was \$34.32 and \$33.22 respectively. The hogs were running in the straw piles until one month previous to the sale when they were fed up for sale.

Rev. W. Smith, Methodist pastor at this point, took round a subscription list to raise a sum of money to help Dan Fletcher an old countryman, who has been in the Holy Cross Hospital at Calgary for over a year. He was frozen so badly that it was necessary to amputate his feet and he has on account of not having the means to purchase artificial limbs been unable to get the institution. The Calgary Herald started the good work which was taken up at this point by the reverend gentleman in question and some \$50 was raised.



## The Local Improvement Act, Educational Tax Act, Village Act and the School Assessment Ordinance.

Notice is hereby given that under the provisions of The Local Improvement Act, Educational Tax Act, Village Act and the School Assessment Ordinance, a Judge of the Supreme Court has appointed FRIDAY, the 8th day of April, 1910, at Ten o'clock a.m., at the Court house in the City of Calgary, for the holding of court for confirmation of the returns made under the provisions of Section 91 of The Local Improvement Act in regard to the following Local Improvement Districts, viz:—

Local Improvement Districts Nos. 15-8-1, 16-8-4, 17-8-4, 18-7-4, 19-7-4, 16-T-4, 17-T-4, 18-T-4, 19-T-4, 13-W-4, 14-W-4, 15-W-4, 16-W-4, 17-W-4, 18-W-4, 19-W-4, 10-A-5, 11-A-5, 12-A-5, 13-A-5, 14-A-5, 15-A-5, 16-A-5, 17-A-5, 18-A-5, 19-A-5, 13-C-5, 14-C-5, 15-C-5, 16-C-5, 17-C-5, 18-C-5, 19-C-5.

And of Section 11 of The Educational Tax Act in respect of lands situated within the following areas, viz:—

Townships 22 to 34 in Range 22, West of the 4th M.

Townships 17 to 19 and 22 to 34 in Ranges 23 and 24, West of the 4th M.

Townships 17 to 34 in Ranges 25 to 30, West of the 4th M.

Townships 15 to 34 in Ranges 1 to 7, West of the 5th M.

And of Section 17 of The Village Act in respect of the following Villages, viz:—Villages of Bowden, Crossfield, Cochrane, Carstairs and Gleichen.

And of Section 19 of The School Assessment Ordinance in respect of the following School Districts, viz:—

School Districts Nos. 84, 85, 100, 114, 133, 220, 223, 310, 377, 409, 423, 470, 480, 481, 520, 579, 610, 648, 650, 704, 718, 723, 725, 735, 766, 781, 782, 779, 794, 812, 828, 830, 835, 837, 838, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Dated at Edmonton this 12th day of February, 1910.

J.R.O. FERRIE,  
Tax Commissioner,  
Department of Public Works.

## MONEY SAVERS

In order to clear out a line we give you the following reductions on

## BLUE ENAMELLED WARE

Sauce Pans, regular	25c, to clear	15c
" " "	30c to clear	25c
" " "	35c to clear	30c
" " "	40c to clear	35c
" " "	45c to clear	40c
Stew Pans	75c to clear	60c
Water Jugs	85c to clear	65c
Cups	15c to clear	10c
Coffee Pots	\$1.00 to clear	75c
Tea Pots	60c to clear	40c
Granite Steam Cereal Cookers	regular \$1.10 to clear	82c

These Prices are for CASH Only.

## ONTKES &amp; ARMSTRONG

## Massey-Harris

The transfer of the Massey-Harris Co., at this point, has been taken over from Mr. D. A. MacCrimmon by F. R. Parker, and S. Timmins. In addition to the agency of this firms well known and satisfactory lines they handles

M. Rumley Co.'s Oil Pulls, Threshing Machines, Grey Campbell's Buggies, Chatham Fanning Mills, Peerless Incubators and Brooders.

Call in and see the Massey-Harris new drill for 1910. It will pay you to see us before kour buy.

## PARKER &amp; TIMMINS

## Crossfield Livery Feed &amp; Sale Stable

H. Ontkes, Prop. Satisfaction Guaranteed

## Attention Farmers!

Having purchased the McCormick Implement business from Mr. W. B. Edwards, we are now prepared to supply the McCormick line of Implements to the needy. Our motto will be

## "A Square Deal to All"

We will carry a full line of Wagons, Discs, Plows, Drills, Mowers, Rakes, Binders, Buggies, Machine oil, etc. We hope to have your patronage.

## Patridge &amp; Gordon

Successors to W. B. Edwards.



## FASHIONS AND FANCIES

To start immediately after the Christmas holidays, if not before, to plan a trousseau for spring and summer is a task that calls out all the cleverness of which the average woman is possessed, and lucky indeed is she who can command at the juncture the talent and good will of some leading dressmaker, who knows instinctively as well as authoritatively what are to be the coming fashions.

It is so fixed a custom of this age for Northerners to depart for warmer climes early in January that the outfit for the winter resort is most essential to comfort, as with the usual laudable intention of economy in the world it would be quite impossible to wear heavy wool and fur at any of the winter resorts, and in order to feel appropriately and smartly gowned the outfit provided must be complete in every detail. Last season's gowns are not utterly tabooed, but they must be made up to date to pass muster in the dress parade held at most of the fashionable hotels.

There is a great variety of style in the gowns now exhibited as advance models. With the winter bargain sales

clear the ground, at the same time hiding the feet, or rather, allowing only a glimpse of the smartest of shoes to be seen. The unbecoming round, so-called short skirt that touched the ground everywhere has been relegated to its deserved place in obscurity. Surely never was there a more senseless fashion, for it had all the bad qualities of a long skirt and none of its grace and charm.

The long skirts for the more elaborate gowns are very charming and graceful; not in the least exaggerated, but long enough to give good lines, whether plain or draped. Only the most elaborate tail gowns have the exaggerated long trains, and the plain dinner and theatre gowns are of a most practical length. There are still to be noticed a few trains, strangely eccentric trains of last autumn's designs—the fish tail and the long and excessively narrow model. These are partly gowns, and the majority eccentric—some of them picturesque. The double skirt or tunic effects apparently tend to shorten the skirt by cutting the line from waist to hem, and for this reason gowns like to be taken to the choice of a model, for if it is just a few inches too short or too long it will utterly spoil the smartest gown.

Just double the amount of trouble as regards the skirt question is the constant complaint already heard on all sides, but Dame Fashion's orders are very strict this season and she demands of her worshippers that they spend time and money in following out her command.

The hoped-for dash of trimming in many of the new skirts for the spring. It is quite difficult to copy, and while certainly original is not attractive unless most perfectly carried out. For the summer the flounces of embroidery or lace on all wash materials will be used, and in the same manner. All wash materials and all the thinnest materials are to be fashionable, and if the summer of 1910 proves to be of tropical temperature at least the gowns will for once be suitable.

Among the newest models of millinery is a large number of seal musquash. It has the dash of the western plains and the modish turn of a knowing designer.

Around the crown passes a band of embroidery reminiscent of Venetian design and colors, and the rest remains with the proper tilt of the brim.

Straw-colored brocade shows to advantage the dark colorings of a brunette. As this rich material is more and more gaining favor, there are many visits to grandmother's trunk in an unfrequented part of the attic, and gorgeous silks once more are used in the golden lights of evening.

One lovely gown evolved by a Paris dressmaker is such that deft fingers on this side of the water can copy. It is a pale yellow brocade, over which a tulle of corn net embroidered with gold beads is thrown. This hangs from the bust to the knee, and is caught at the waist by a girde of soft yellow satin. A fringe of fine beads three inches in length edges this over-garment.

The sleeves are formed of net and strings of beads, while they still bow of satin form a line at the outer seams. A chemise, called by some the "modiste," in this case departs from the white, and is of pale blue tulle, which gives a lovely empire touch to the whole scheme.

Heavy or dark materials carried up to the face, or very near the face, and never being lowered, may some time or other be the day through vagary of fashion, but the yoke and the sub-yoke will return and be welcome as ever at their coming.

The yoke is a known quantity, but the sub-yoke is Greek to the amateur, not understood without translation, yet not so difficult when mastered. The making of the upper yoke without a collar, but lowered to an evening gown, is at all difficult, being a matter of careful fitting, folded shoulder seams and careful fastening at the back. A fastening process that carries the line of the joint to one side or the other is out of the question—horrible!

Some women seem to be born with "clothes sense." Others acquire it through long experience. And some never have it.

### Chiffon with Persian Border

that are now in full blast at which are to be purchased most attractive gowns at a third the price asked for them three months ago, with these so-called advance models and with the rates of making marked down, as they are at many of the leading houses, it can easily be understood how strenuous life is for the woman who loves clothes, knows this is a wonderful time to buy them, but who has not yet settled up her accounts for her winter wardrobe. The wise woman goes about with a solemn expression, but with clear, cool thought, and buys the very latest winter fashions for her spring trousseau and sails or steams away on her winter holiday serenely satisfied that she has spent much less money than her less clever sister and has acquired most delightfully up-to-date gowns.

All sorts of thin fabrics have been fashionable this winter and will be worn for spring and summer. The pale blue is the most popular material and is seen in an endless variety of shades of color. It is made up with lace entre-deux with hand and folds or soft satins. The entire style is to have the skirt finished with a wide fold of satin. This is extremely attractive and seems to emphasize the quality of the material and the design of the lace.

Girlish is an adjective that might well be applied to many of the newest models in voile de soie, chiffon, for the young are almost aggressively simple, even for gowns intended for older women. The waist line is not yet restored to its normal position, but the exaggerated high waist has quite gone out of favor. Skirts are fuller, but straight in line, and there is more fulness around the hips. Three-quarter length, medium size sleeves, a simple, somewhat bloused, waist, and soft silk or satin girde complete one of the favorite models now displayed to be made up in color, black or white.

The theatre gown fashionable at the moment are to be most carefully considered as models for the spring and summer gowns. When made of the transparent fabrics and in light colors they will be in fashion for months to come, for afternoon and informal evening wear. This does not apply to the too elaborately made or trimmed styles, but to the simpler models.

A fascinating model that for a theatre gown has been most popular and without question will be equally popular for a reception or theatre gown for some months to come is of the softest pale blue voile de soie, over which is a long tulle overskirt and bodice of net, covered with tiny pearls or iridescent beads. The pale blue showing through the embroidery is the most delicate color imaginable, and while every detail of the gown is most expensive it does not look too costly or elaborate. The same model in a peacock blue voile de soie or satin, with the tulle in fine cut beads is also most effective, although it lacks the marvellous delicacy of coloring that the pale blue and pearl or crystal embroidered tunic possesses to such a marked extent.

The uncertainty as to the ultimate position of the waist line causes much anxious thought, and apparently dressmakers are taking a malicious delight in furnishing many different treatments of the question. Unfortunately, among them all the normal waist line is rarely to be found. Exaggeratedly short or exaggeratedly long, both are advocated, while the lines and trimmings are so arranged as to emphasize which ever exaggerated style is chosen. Last year's high waisted skirts, none the less, are modified, distinct, and the moyen age style is far less extreme. The woman with a good figure has now an unexampled opportunity to wear gowns that will exhibit any good line to perfection. At the same time there are still remaining plenty of the kindly fashions that are adapted for women whose figures lack or excel those proportions declared absolutely correct according to accepted standards.

There are strangely diverse styles in skirts—those that are quite full and gathered or pleated at the waist and those made with the smallest possible amount of material. Skirts of heavier materials and certainly all so-called tail costumes should be scant rather than full. The new evening skirts are not so wide as those that were, but have the pleats in clusters, with space between, or if the entire skirt is pleated all material belongs to the waist. The skirt may be a flare, but not of too great width. Short skirt styles are to be extremely fashionable this spring and summer, and the long skirt is reserved entirely for afternoon and house wear. Women have learned by experience the comfort of a short skirt for walking and shopping, and there is much to be said in favor of a fashion that is both so practical and smart.

Exaggeratedly short skirts will not be popular. They will be worn by some women of the type which delights in being conspicuous, but the most fashionable length skirt will just



Raspberry Cashmere with Trimmings of Brown

it. Learning to buy the proper clothes is a great training for developing judgment and discrimination. There are few women who are not amenable to the temptation of a bargain. And the bargain is a great aid toward dressing well on a small sum.

On the other hand it is often a great stumbling block in the way of one who has not learned discrimination. Merely because a thing is cheap is no good reason for its purchase. It is best to study the needs of the wardrobe. Plan it carefully before the season opens and know just what is best to purchase. Then refuse to be tempted by things that ought not to be bought, no matter how cheap they are.

In planning the wardrobe make out a list of what you already have on hand. Then in buying the new things see that they harmonize with the older clothing you wish to wear them with. For instance, if you have a blue tailor-made suit left over from last season, and you wish to get a new dress and a new hat to wear with both the dress and the suit, do not get a purple hat and brown dress. The thing to do is to get both the new dress and hat in a shade of blue to harmonize with the left-over suit. Women who buy like this are always well dressed, and they spend far less money in the process than women who buy indiscriminately without regard for fitness or color.

## NAUMDORFF—THE FAKE "CROWN PRINCE" OF FRANCE

A FRENCH king and his wife—more foolish than wicked—helped bring their country to such a state of ruin, and, after the people arose, overturned the monarchy and put the whole royal family in prison. The king—Louis XVI.—was beheaded. So was Queen Marie Antoinette, his wife. Their little son, the "Dauphin" (Crown Prince) of France, was thrown into a dungeon and was there treated in so unspookily horrible a way that in 1795 (according to history), he died.

In 1815 the monarchy was restored. The little Dauphin being living he would thus have become King of France. But as he was supposedly dead, the crown went to a member of a younger branch of the royal Bourbon line. Immediately, in various parts of the world, young men came forward, each claiming to be the missing Dauphin. The only claim of the sort that seemed worthy of any belief came from Eleazar Williams, a New York State clergyman, who really believed himself to be the Dauphin, put forward strong testimony to that effect, and refused to assert his alleged royal rights. The noisiest and most notorious of the pretenders was one Naumdorff. So stoutly did he maintain his assertion that several historians, the Dutch government, and a throng of hot-headed royalists in France, believed in him.

Naumdorff was the son of a Prussian locksmith. He was about the same age as the Dauphin, and somewhat like him in looks. Either he was gifted with a vivid imagination or was the ready tool of a politician, he was ready for advancement by putting him on the French throne. Here is brief the story Naumdorff told.

He said that as he lay ill in prison, in 1795, a pauper's imbecile son was carried into the cell in his place. This second lad either died or was killed. Naumdorff was dragged, put in a coffin and buried by the authorities. Then he was secretly spirited away by friends and the coffin was filled with stones and interred. He was ten years old at that time. The conspirators who had rescued him, who took him to Venice, there, enemies kidnapped him and shut him up in Strasbourg fortress. Later he was moved by night to a dungeon somewhere—a place infested by "rats as large as rabbits." He stayed there four years, was again rescued, arrested by the French as a spy, finally escaped from jail and made his way to Germany. In Berlin he went to work as a watchmaker at No. 52 Schutzenstrasse; he called himself "Charles William Naumdorff."

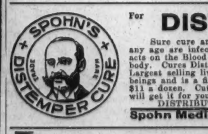
So much for his own account. It was not until 1834 that he set up any sort of formal claim to the French crown. Then, so plausibly did he plead his own case that he soon gathered around him a number of followers. He moved to Holland and married. The Dutch government believed in him—no other European government did—and allowed him to call himself "Charles Louis de Bourbon, Duke of Normandy and King of France." The Duke of Normandy, the notor historian, wrote a book in after years declaring Naumdorff was the lost Dauphin. Naumdorff's backers said their leader had convinced the Pope of his royal identity. Roman authorities reported that the only documents in the Vatican bearing on the case was a Papal "brief" denouncing Naumdorff as an impostor.

In 1843 Naumdorff died, after publishing a pamphlet entitled "Story of the Dauphin's Misfortune." His tomb at Delft, Holland, was inscribed: "Here lies Louis XVII, Duke of Normandy, King of France." But the fight for recognition was carried on by his son Charles. In 1853 he and his wife were brought to trial in the French courts, the famous Jules Favre acting as counsel for Charles Naumdorff. But the pretender lost his case. In 1874 the affair came to trial again with the same result.

It must be trying for amiable people to live on a cross street.

We may look down on the microbe but it often gets on the good society.

It's the nature of the live wire that makes it shocking.



Spohn's Medical Cure

TEST THEM ALL, THEN TRY THE "Jumbo"

Hundreds of Farmers say it is the best Grain Cleaner ever made, and they are right.

CAPACITY 100 BUSSELS PER HOUR

SOLD ON AN ABSOLUTE GUARANTEE

This cut shows The "Jumbo" with Hagger Attachment

DO NOT SAY THAT A grain cleaner until you know and understand the "JUMBO" WAY.

Write today for catalogue with illustrations and explanatory literature.

The Beeman Mfg. Co., Ltd. 219 Nanton Block, Winnipeg

## SHE HAD THIS SORE FOR FOUR LONG YEARS!

Now Zam-Buk Has Healed It

You can't equal Zam-Buk for sores of all kinds, whether recent or of long standing. That is the opinion of Mrs. Wilson, of 110 Wickwau Ave., Toronto. Mrs. Wilson says:

"About three years ago a sore appeared on the right side of my face, just about the angle of the jaw. This spot increased in size until it was about half an inch in diameter, and very troublesome. I went to a doctor, from whom at different times during fifteen years I had received treatment, but the ointment I got did not have any good effect on the sore. I had it cauterized, tried poultices and all kinds of salve, but it was no good, and this continued for four years. A sample of Zam-Buk was one day left at our house, and I used it.

"Although the quantity was so small, it seemed to do me some good, so I purchased from Mr. Bauld, Druggist, Scollard and Yonge Streets, a supply of Zam-Buk. Each box did me more and more good, and to my delight the sore had been healed for three weeks, I saw that it was going to heal the sore. In less than a month it was healed! It has now been healed for almost a year, and at the present time the only trace of it is a small pale mark, a little whiter than the surrounding tissue. If Zam-Buk can heal a sore of this kind, which had defied all treatment for four years, I am sure it must be a thing needed in some of our small ailments."

Try Zam-Buk for eczema, ulcers, sores, bad leg, varicose ulcers, skin eruptions, face spots, hives, rashes, inflamed places, piles, blood-poisoning and all skin injuries and diseases. 50¢ all druggists and stores, or post free from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, for price. Refuse "just as goods" and imitations.

## Bookkeeping Shorthand Typewriting

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We offer the BEST COMMERCIAL COURSES IN CANADA

Our Instructors are RECOGNIZED EXPERTS

Take your course at home and

RESIDENT SCHOOL FEE

Write today for particulars

THE SHAW

CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL

283 to 403 Yonge St., Toronto, Canada

## Dye Your Clothes Sure Way.

ONE OVERALL WASH OF COLOUR.

Just think of it! With the SAME Dye you can dye ANY fabric, and you can dye any color. All colors as bright as when first dyed. No fading. No staining. No loss of color. No loss of time. No loss of money. No loss of health. No loss of life. No loss of anything.

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## Alberta Hotel

Good  
Accommodation  
Reasonable  
Rates

Geo. Stratton  
Proprietor

THE  
**Parker Livery**  
Livery, Feed and Sale Stables  
F. R. PARKER, Proprietor

Transfer in Connection.  
GOOD HORSES GOOD RIGS  
CAREFUL DRIVERS  
Crossfield. Alberta.

## DISC SHARPENING.

Now is the time to bring your Discs  
to be sharpened at

**JOHN FREW'S**  
Shoeing Forge.

## Crossfield Drug Store

For Your Stationery and all  
Medical Supplies.

MERRICK THOMAS.



Watches etc., received in Crossfield, by  
E. J. Benton, Barter.

**4**  
Shoeing  
Repair Work  
Wagon Work  
Carriage Work

**C**  
H. W. Currie  
The Blacksmith  
Successor to W. Bradley

## Wall Paper

New lot of Spring patterns in  
wall paper just arrived. Prices  
from

8c. to 60c. per single roll.  
Estimates given on all kinds of  
work. - Painting, Kalsomining,  
Paperhanging, Sign Writing.

J. A. SACKETT.

## HER AWAKENING.

It Brought Her Closer Still to the  
Man Who Loved Her.

By CLARISSA MACKIE.  
(Copyright, 1909, by Associated Literary Press.)

The road zigzagged white and dusty down the hillside into the cool shade of the village, where it changed to a mellow brown under the wide spreading vines and maples.

Oliver Vincent leaned over the gate of her father's house and looked wistfully up the long street. Robert Wade would come riding down that crooked white road from the village beyond the hill, and when the setting sun flashed on the satiny coat of his cream horse she would fly back to the porch and sit demurely there until he had driven under the shed and made his way around the path to join her.

Then Oliver and Robert had been engaged only one short week, and there were thousands of delicious confidences to exchange.

The church bells had called worshippers to prayer meeting, and from the distant village green, where three white churches formed a triangle, came the sound of music and singing voices.

The sun set and long shadows crept over the street, sleepy birds twittered restlessly in the trees, and still Robert did not come.

Oliver paced the gravelled path. That Robert should be late tonight conflicted with her own state of mind; he could not so long for her presence or he would not have permitted anything to have delayed his reaching her as soon as his little office was closed.

There was a soft thud of hoofs on the road, and a dark shape loomed out



THE GIRL ON HER KNEES BY THE WIN-  
DOW OF THE DUSK STOPPED BEFORE THE  
GATE.

Oliver's heart leaped and then sank for the man's voice was not Robert's.

"That you, Oliver?" It was Frank Winton's deep tones.

"Yes," she said rather tremulously.

"Father home?"

"No; he and mother have gone to meeting."

"Tell your father if he's still of the same mind about his twenty acres of woodland he'd better stop in and see me in the morning. I've found a purchaser for it."

"Very well," said Oliver, "I will tell him."

"Waiting for Rob?" his voice came joyously out of the darkness.

Oliver hesitated. "No," she said curiously.

"That's all right, then," remarked Mr. Winton cheerfully, "because I met Rob on the mountain road driving toward the Heights; had Mattie Ryder with him, and Snowbird was just skimming over the ground. Pretty good horse that. Night, Oliver. Don't forget to tell your father."

"Good night!" said Oliver mechanically.

When the hoof beats had died away she went up the steps and sat down in a big chair on the porch.

All at once she felt queer and strange and very choky about the throat, and suddenly great warm drops splashed on her clasped hands.

She was crying because Robert Winton, her betrothed lover, had failed to keep his appointment with her, but was riding over the mountain roads with Mattie Ryder, the most hateful girl in Leighton village—the homeliest and most hateful!

Oliver wiped the tears from her eyes and stared resentfully into the shadowy garden. White lilies swayed in ghostly fashion on their long stems and waves of fragrance swept toward her with eager breath.

Of course this would be the end of everything, for she would never marry Robert now. A man who would engage himself to one girl and within a week pay noticeable attention to another—and some one whom Oliver detested—was not worthy of any woman's love!

Through the stillness came the sharp clatter of hoofs on the hill road, and Oliver ran hastily into the house and extinguished the parlor lamp. Then she ran up to her room and locked the door and knelt by the window.

The carriage stopped in front of the house, and some one tied a horse at the hitching post. Then Robert's first tread sounded on the path, and she heard his voice calling.

"Oliver!" he called again. "Where are you, sweetheart?"

There was no reply.

"Oliver!" he called again. "Where are you, sweetheart?"

The girl on her knees by the window sobbed softly to herself in the darkness.

Love was calling to her in thrilling tenderness below her window, yet she dared not go. Doing so would mean the sacrifice of her maidenly pride.

She loved Robert Winton as she never could love again, but share him with another she would not. No matter what his excuse for riding with Mattie Ryder she would not condone the offense. Would not Mattie boast of it to all the other girls when Oliver's engagement was announced? She blushed angrily.

"Oliver!" The voice was more insistent now.

There was a ring of sincerity in it that drowned the jealous doubts clamoring within her. Before her mental vision arose the picture of Robert's face as he had hidden her farewell for the last time.

In an instant she was flying down the stairs and fumbling at the door-latch, and in another instant she was in Robert's arms, her hands upon his broad breast, her fears and doubts forgotten.

"I want to tell you why I am so late," said Robert, after a while. "I was coming down the mountain when I met—"

"You needn't tell me if you don't want to," said Oliver bravely. "I would rather not know."

"Nonsense!" laughed her lover, pressing her closer to him. "I met Frank Winton and Mattie Ryder; he was driving her over to the Heights' station to meet a chap from Albany—she's engaged to him and he is coming to visit her folks. Frank's horse went lame as they were climbing the mountain, and he asked me to drive her over, and bring them both back here. I couldn't very well refuse—it was a case of 'true lovers, you know, darling, so Mattie got in with me, and I had to turn around and drive over that dismal road to the Heights, and you know what a one horse place that station is! There wasn't a carriage to be had for love or money, and so Mattie and her Albany chap crowded into the buggy with me, and Snowbird flew all the way here. I guess he knew I was longing for you! He bent and kissed her soft hair."

"They got off at the corner below here and walked down to Ryder's house. They told me they were going to be married in the fall. Frank said he would stop and explain to you. Did he come?" asked Robert after another pause.

"Yes," said Oliver quietly, "he came—and he told me."

"There are tears on your cheek, sweetheart—what is the matter?" cried Robert solicitously.

"Nothing, dear," murmured Oliver happily. "I felt asleep waiting for you—and I had a bad dream about you. But when your voice called me—I woke up."

"Yes," said Oliver quietly, "he came—and he told me."

"There are tears on your cheek, sweetheart—what is the matter?" cried Robert solicitously.

"Nothing, dear," murmured Oliver happily. "I felt asleep waiting for you—and I had a bad dream about you. But when your voice called me—I woke up."

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